Facelift

Torn between Life Dividing Inside Dwelling on the Lies They made to build their Lives Born an Accident In a World where no one Fits A Fact of life for me Starving in Poverty Born here Die here Reason of Being Strange Living in this Hell Hole I'm throwing away the day, every Day Every Day Forgive me not For living in this World of Rot I can't believe it all to be A facelift, a Change, Society Watching Tension build My Hatred being Fulfilled And making me want to Kill And kill and kill and Kill Kill, Kill, Kill, Kill, Kill Depression and resurrect Life No Hate, no Ignorance No Tolerance for Prejudice Coming, come to me Facelift of inner Being Don't let your Eyes be the Guide To what your Mind can't see Don't paint the Picture by the Color Or what it seems to be Know in the Debts of yourself What you know to be Right Making the Difference in how you Feel for Life Open your Mind Look Inside Escaping Reality by Taking in all I can see It's only the Way to Leave this Place We all call Misery Looking for the one to find But nobody is left Praying for meaning and waiting for Death No Hate, no Ignorance No Tolerance for Prejudice Coming, coming to me Facelift of Inner Being Value of the one last died in himself His Blood burns, Peace gone Crying for help Can't stop Misery His Silence hears Death Wishing the one gone was himself No way of knowing what is rest Death on the inside has killed all that's left Lowest of the Low

Sadus

Where Feelings are kept His Silence is the one Cry Silence hears Death